

## LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

**DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE  
SUN'S REPORTERS.**

**His Mania for Autographs—A Practical Joke  
that Led to a Report that President Ar-  
thur was in the Western Union Building.  
In the executive offices of the Western Union**

know familiarly and affectionately among his fellow towns- men as the "autograph man." He carries with him always a small book of blank leaves, in which are written the names of all the persons who have signed his never- ending list. He has been called the "autograph man" by distinguished men of our day to get away with writing his name in this autograph album. This clerk was here at the desk yesterday morning when he was asked to sign the list.

"Where?" he exclaimed, his hand upon his album.

"In room 30, with President Grant."

At that moment the clerk, as one of his companions remarked, was a little weary by his work. He thought, when he signed the list, he would be able to go home, when he would be able to leisurely read the list.

"President Arthur has just this minute gone down in the elevator."

Without waiting for his hat, the autograph clerk ran down the stairs and out into Broadway.

He supposed the President was but a step ahead of him, and he went as far as Fulton street, and then returned to the hotel, where he found the President in the throng on the crowd on Broadway.

It was a very strange report that President Arthur was in New York yesterday.

A road-blocking but eccentric boy dropped into the Fifty-first street police station 806 Rock street, New York, last night, and expressed a wish for some ginger cakes. The Sergeant empathized with the boy and drew from him, in addition to the fact that he was exceedingly hungry and would be extremely grateful for a sample of the food specified, the information that he had been sent to the house of Hart of Avenue B. Telegraphic inquiry was made at a downtown station, and word was returned that no John Hart was included among the dwellers at the number 100 West 100th street. The sergeant then turned to the small stranger according to his request and to compel him to give his name and address. The boy, a policeman purchased at the nearest bakery four ginger cakes and a tin of condensed milk, and then, from the front platform, delivered the food eagerly to his companion. The boy was dressed in a simple but neat suit with great agility, and by his own head informed his companion, in answer to questions, that his mother did not like him, that he was a very good boy, that he had come that morning and that afternoon, and was then, at the moment, on his way to the police station, and that he would be overjoyed to attempt a variety thereof. The boy was a very attractive child, and was attracted by an exterior display of brilliant but unbecomingly large teeth, and a very noticeable enthusiasm of his youthful charge by John's exuberant and somewhat overdone manner.

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**Praise from his Neighbors.**

At the monthly meeting of the Franklin Association, held at the Laurent Avenue Methodist Church, on last Thursday night, several interesting resolutions were adopted regarding President Arthur for the coming year. The following are some of them:

"We hereby express our appreciation for the services which President Arthur has rendered to the community."

**Judge Tracy.**

Gen. H. F. Tracy, having accepted the appointment of Judge of the Court of Appeals in place of Judge Andrews, will leave for New York City tomorrow morning. He will probably make time between his appointments to remain here from his practice for as much time as he can.

**A Reception at the Navy Yard.**

Rear-Admiral George H. Cooper and Mrs. Cooper gave a reception yesterday afternoon at their residence at the navy yard. Many friends congratulated Admiral Cooper on his new office position from the ranks of the navy.

**The Steam Boat Prediction.**

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